

STRANGE
SUSPENSE STORIES

STRANGE

SUSPENSE STORIES

HELP!!! CATCH ME...
I DIDN'T MEAN TO
DOUBLE CROSS YOU!

10¢

HAPPY LANDING!
IT'S 200 FEET TO
THE GROUND!

IN THIS ISSUE-- **thrill-packed**
exciting suspense stories...

DICK
CORNWALL



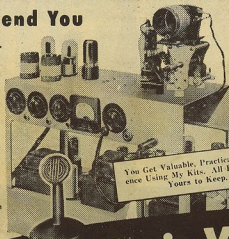
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

YOU PRACTICE COMMUNICATIONS with Kits I Send You

Build This Transmitter

As part of my Communications Course, I send you parts to build the low power Broadcasting Transmitter shown at the right. Use it to get practical experience putting a station "on the air," perform procedures required of Broadcast Station operators. You build many other pieces of equipment with kits I send. I train you for your FCC Commercial Operator's License

J. E. Smith
has trained more men
for Radio-TV
than any other man.

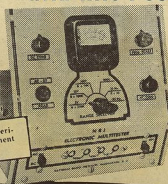


You Get Valuable, Practical Experience
Using My Kits. All Equipment
Yours to Keep.

YOU PRACTICE SERVICING with Kits I Send You

Build This Tester

You build this Multitester from parts I send, use it to earn extra money in your spare time fixing neighbors' Radios. I also send you speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, loop antenna, everything you need to build a modern Radio and other equipment. You get practical experience working with circuits common to both Radio and Television. All equipment is yours to keep. See and read about it in my FREE 64-page book. Just cut out and mail coupon below!



Will Train You at Home to be a RADIO-TELEVISION Technician

TELEVISION

Today's Good Job Maker

TV now reaches from coast-to-coast. Over 15 million TV sets are now in use; 108 TV stations are operating and 1800 new TV stations have been authorized. This means more jobs, good pay jobs with bright futures. Now is the time to get ready for success in TV. Find out what Radio-Television offers you. Mail coupon now for my 2 Books FREE!



I TRAINED THESE MEN

Has Growing Business
"I am becoming an expert Teletician as well as Radiotician. Without your practical course I feel this would have been impossible. My business continues to grow."
—Philip G. Brogan, Louisville, Ky.

Good Job with Station
"I am Broadcast Engineer at W.L.P.M. Another technician and I have opened a Radio-TV service shop in our spare time. Big TV sales here. As a result we have more work than we can handle."
—J. H. Bangley, Jr., Suffolk, Va.

Praises NRI as Best Course
"I was a high school student when I enrolled. My friends began to bring their Radios to me. I realized a profit of \$300 by the time I completed the course."
—John Hopper, Nitro, West Va.

AVAILABLE
to all qualified
VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILLS

NRI Training Leads to Good Jobs Like These



Broadcasting; Chief Technician, Chief Operator, Power Monitor, Recording Operator, Remote Control Operator, Servicing: Home and Auto Radios, P.A. Systems, Television Receivers, Electronic Controls, FM Radios. In Radio Plants: Design Assistant, Transmitter Design Technician, Tester, Serviceman, Service Manager Ship and Harbor Radio: Chief Operator, Assistant Operator, Radiotelephone Operator. Government Radio: Operator in Army, Navy, Marine Corps, Coast Guard, Forestry Service. Dispatcher, Airways Radio Operator. Aviation Radio: Transmitter Technician, Receiver Technician, Airport Transmitter Operator. Television: Pick-up Operator, Voice Transmitter Operator. Television Technician, Remote Control Operator, Service and Maintenance Technician.



America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay, Success

Do you want a good pay job, a bright future, security? Then get into the fast growing RADIO-TELEVISION industry. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Most had no previous experience, many no more than grammar school education. Keep your job while training at home. Learn RADIO-TELEVISION principles from easy-to-understand lessons. Get practical experience on actual equipment you build with parts I send you.

Make Extra Money in Spare Time While Training

The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to service neighbors' Radios in spare time while training. Use MULTITESTER you build to help service sets, get practical experience working on circuits common to both Radio and Television. Find out how you can realize your ambition to be successful in the prosperous RADIO-TELEVISION industry. Even without Television, the industry is bigger than ever before. 105 million home and auto Radios, over 2900 Radio Stations, expanding Aviation and Police Radio, Micro-Wave Relay, FM and Television are making opportunities for Servicing and Communications Technicians.

Mail Coupon — Find Out What Radio-TV Offers You

Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Cut out and mail coupon below. Send in envelope or paste on postal. You will get actual Servicing Lesson to prove it's practical to learn at home. You'll also receive my 64-page Book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Read what my graduates are doing, earning, see photos of equipment you practice with at home. J. E. Smith, President, Dept. 3KK3 National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Good for Both — FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3KK3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book,
FREE. (No salesmen will call. Please
write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
VETS write in date of discharge _____

The ABC's of
SERVICING

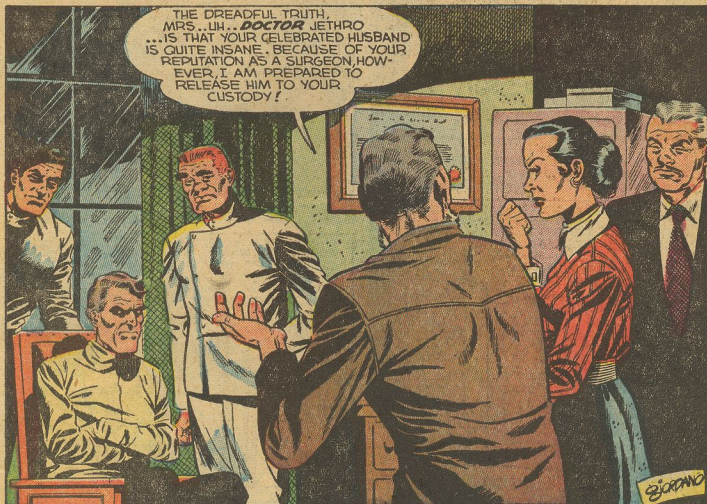


STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES published bimonthly by
Illustration Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Entered as second
class. Subscription 12 issues \$1.20. Copyright 1953 by Charlton
Vol. 1 No. 16 Jan-Feb., 1954 Designed

Charlton Studios Group, Executive offices and office of publication
class matter at Post Office at Derby, Conn. Price per copy
Comics Group.
by Al Fago Studios
Printed in the U.S.A.

BOTH GERTRUDE AND BASIL JETHRO WERE FAMOUS SURGEONS...THEIR SKILL WAS THE CRUCIAL ELEMENT NECESSARY TO THE SUCCESS OF A FANTASTIC EXPERIMENT. FOR GERTRUDE WAS ANXIOUS TO DESTROY HER INSANE MATE, AND LIVE TO BOAST SECRETLY...

I WENT TO MY OWN FUNERAL



THOSE STRANGE PAPERS
BASIL JETHRO LEFT IN YOUR
POSSESSION, MR. TEMPLE
...I...I HOPE THEY ARE
JUST THE HALLUCINATIONS
OF A DISEASED MIND!

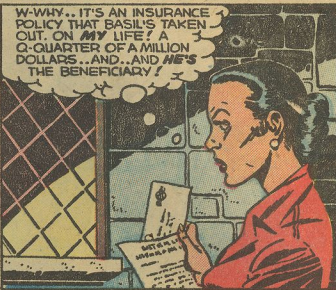
LET'S HOPE SO,
DR. VICTOR? IN
THE MEANTIME,
PERHAPS HE WILL
RECOVER... AIDED BY
GERTRUDE'S DEVOTION
AND KNOWLEDGE
OF MEDICINE!

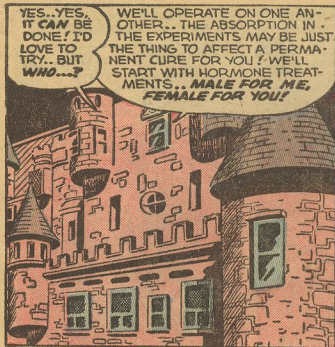


A WEEK PASSED, AND BASIL SEEMED TO
BE ADJUSTING ADMIRABLY TO THE QUIET LIFE
OF FREEDOM. THEN, ONE MORNING...



TWO HOURS' DISTANT FROM THE HOSPITAL...
THE JETHROS SPOKE TO EACH OTHER
FOR THE FIRST TIME...





YES...YES, IT CAN BE DONE! I'D LOVE TO TRY... BUT WHO...?

WE'LL OPERATE ON ONE AN-OTHER... THE ABSORPTION IN THE EXPERIMENTS MAY BE JUST THE THING TO AFFECT A PERMANENT CURE FOR YOU! WE'LL START WITH HORMONE TREATMENTS... **MALE FOR ME, FEMALE FOR YOU!**



THE WEEKS PASSED IN FEVERISH ACTIVITY... 3 MONTHS... HALF A YEAR! THEN AT LAST... THE TRANSFORMATION IS ALMOST COMPLETE, BASIL! SO FAR WE'VE MET WITH FANTASTIC SUCCESS...

ALMOST COMPLETE, GERTRUDE?

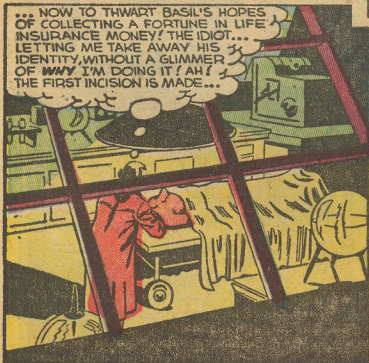


YOUR RECOVERY HAS BEEN MIRACULOUS, BASIL... BECAUSE OF THE MENTAL STIMULATION YOU'VE HAD! NOW... THE LAST STEP! **PLASTIC SURGERY!** I AM GOING TO TRANSFORM **YOUR** FACE INTO THE LIVING REPLICHA OF **MY OWN...** AND YOU WILL MAKE **ME** LOOK LIKE **YOUR** IMAGE!

WITH AN INSANE CACKLE, BASIL ECHOED GERTRUDE'S GROTESQUE FASCINATION IN THEIR FANTASTIC EXPERIMENT. THAT SAME NIGHT...



TRY TO KILL GERTRUDE JETHRO, WILL YOU? YOU MAY SUCCEED... BUT NOT THE WAY YOU PLANNED! HE'S UNDER ANESTHESIA...



... NOW TO THWART BASIL'S HOPES OF COLLECTING A FORTUNE IN LIFE INSURANCE MONEY! THE IDIOT... LETTING ME TAKE AWAY HIS IDENTITY, WITHOUT A GLIMMER OF **WHY** I'M DOING IT! AH! THE FIRST INCISION IS MADE...



A WEEK OF ANXIETY PASSED, THEN BASIL'S BANDAGES WERE REMOVED...

INCREDIBLE! I-I LOOK JUST LIKE...

...LIKE **GERTRUDE JETHRO!** A CARBON COPY OF YOUR OWN WIFE!



THE CRY OF AGONY LINGERED IN THE AIR FOR A MOMENT THEN DISAPPEARED. RACING DOWN THE HILLSIDE, GERTRUDE JETHRO LAUGHED INSANELY AT THE GHASTLY SIGHT...





HE CORONER CERTIFIED THE DEATH AS ACCIDENTAL. THEN, AT THE FUNERAL CEREMONY...



M-MY OWN SISTER...CRYING LIKE A BABY! MY PLAN WORKED LIKE A CHARM...NO QUESTION ABOUT MY COLLECTING THE INSURANCE MONEY,NOW! AND THERE'S THE ADDED THRILL OF BEING ABLE TO ATTEND MY OWN FUNERAL!

LAUGHING INWARDLY WITH DEVILISH DELIGHT, GERTRUDE HEARD THE BELL RING. SHE HURRIED TO THE DOOR, AND SAW...

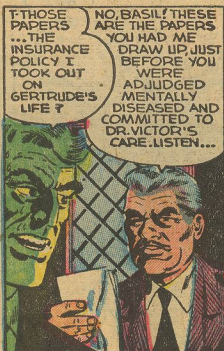


D-DR.VICTOR...MR. TEMPLE! I..I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU...I..I FORGOT TO N-NOTIFY YOU OF MY WIFE'S DEATH,I WAS SO SHOCKED MYSELF! W-WON'T YOU COME IN?



YOU'VE COME TO SEE HOW I REACTED TO GERTRUDE'S DEATH? I-I'M SHAKY... BUT THE ORDEAL SEEMS TO HAVE CURED ME! Y-YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, DON'T YOU?

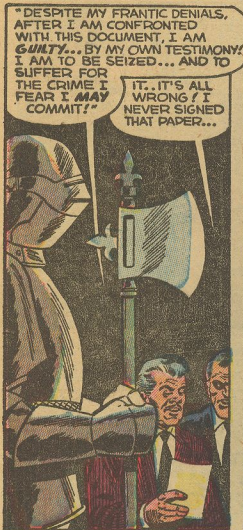
WE... UH... UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING, BASIL!



T-THOSE PAPERS ARE THE PAPERS YOU HAD ME DRAW UP JUST BEFORE YOU WERE ADJUDGED MENTALLY DISEASED AND COMMITTED TO DR.VICTOR'S CARE.LISTEN...



...IF AND WHEN MY WIFE DIES A VIOLENT DEATH,IT WILL BE THE RESULT OF MY HOMICIDAL MADNESS! I HEREBY CONFESS, EVEN BEFORE THE ACT IS COMMITTED, TO THE MURDER OF GERTRUDE JETHRO!



"DESPITE MY FRANTIC DENIALS, AFTER I AM CONFRONTED WITH THIS DOCUMENT, I AM **GUILTY...** BY MY OWN TESTIMONY! I AM TO BE SEIZED... AND TO SUFFER FOR THE CRIME I FEAR I **MAY** COMMIT!"

IT... IT'S ALL WRONG! I NEVER SIGNED THAT PAPER...



DO YOU DENY THAT THIS IS YOUR SIGNATURE, BASIL? OR THAT YOU AGREED TO THESE TERMS... **INSISTED** UPON THEM... BEFORE YOU WERE RELEASED INTO YOUR LATE WIFE'S CUSTODY?



N-NO... IT'S ALL A MISTAKE! IT... IT MAY SOUND INCREDIBLE... BUT I'M REALLY **GERTRUDE!** THAT CORPSE IS BASIL... I MADE HIM **LOOK** LIKE ME! C-CAN'T YOU SEE, YOU IDIOTS?

I SEE QUITE CLEARLY, DR. JETHRO! GUARDS... SEIZE HIM!



I'M GERTRUDE! I NEVER SIGNED... **BASIL** DID! HE WANTED TO KILL ME FOR THE INSURANCE... COLLECT ALL THAT MONEY...

INSURANCE? MR. TEMPLE, DO **YOU** KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT A POLICY?



HE MUST MEAN THAT FRAUDULENT POLICY HE HAD ME DRAW UP, MAKING HIM BENEFICIARY ON GERTRUDE'S LIFE! I DID IT TO CALM HIM... NEVER THINKING HE WOULD MURDER... OR IMAGINE THE POLICY WAS **GENUINE!**

N-NO! NO!



YOU'RE THE ONES WHO ARE INSANE! **I'M GERTRUDE...** I KILLED BASIL TO SAVE MY OWN LIFE! C-CAN'T YOU SEE THAT I'M BASIL'S WIFE?

THE DENIALS FELL ON DEAF EARS. WOULD YOU BELIEVE SOMEONE WHO CLAIMS TO BE HIS OWN WIFE?

THE END



HARRY BOX WAS THE BRAINS OF THE MOB THAT RIFLED THE FACTORY PAYROLL... CLEM AND BUNKY WERE JUST A COUPLE OF HOODS WHO LIKED TO HAVE THEIR THINKING DONE FOR THEM. THAT'S WHY THEY WERE SET-UPS FOR HARRY'S SCHEME FOR A DOUBLE KILLING...
A MASTER-PLAN WHICH TURNED INTO A...

THREE WAY VENDETTA



Strange **SUSPENSE STORIES**

IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, OVER THE SOUND OF CLEM CHEWING ON THAT PEPPERMINT GUM, PLEASE LOCK THE DOOR, BUNKY! NOW THE LOOT IS LOCKED IN THE SAFE... AND THE ROOM WHERE THE SAFE IS LOCATED IS SHUT TIGHT, TOO!



I'M SURE YOU BOYS AGREE WITH THE PRECAUTIONS I'VE TAKEN. NO DOUBLE-CROSSES, Y'UNDERSTAND? BUNKY HAS THE KEY TO THE ROOM... CLEM HAS THE COMBINATION TO THE SAFE! THIS WAY WE'RE ALL PROTECTED!



GET TO YOUR LOOKOUT POST, BUNKY... AND REMEMBER TO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR COPS. OH, CLEM... CAN I SEE YOU FOR A MINUTE?



WHAT YOU WANT TO SEE ME ABOUT, HARRY? I DID SOMETHING WRONG?

NOT AT ALL, CLEM... LET'S WAIT TIL GOOD OLD BUNKY GETS OUT OF EARSHOT.



HOW'D YOU LIKE A BONUS OF \$5000 ON THIS PAYROLL JOB WE JUST PULLED, CLEM? INSTEAD OF SPLITTING THAT DOUGH THREE WAYS... ME AND YOU COULD DIVVY IT BETWEEN US? IF YOU'RE SMART, THAT IS.

Y-YOU WANT ME TO SHOOT BUNKY WITH THAT GUN?



INDIRECTLY, CLEM... INDIRECTLY! I'VE GOT A FEELING BUNKY IS PLANNING TO RIFLE THAT SAFE WHEN WE'RE NOT LOOKING... AND THIS GUN, RIGGED UP TO GO OFF WHEN THE DOOR IS OPENED CAN PROTECT US! HERE'S A DUPLICATE KEY FOR THE ROOM... YOU'RE MIGHTY HANDY MECHANICALLY...



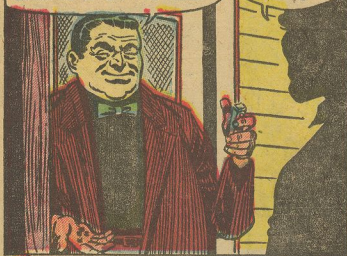
Strange SUSPENSE STORIES



Strange SUSPENSE STORIES

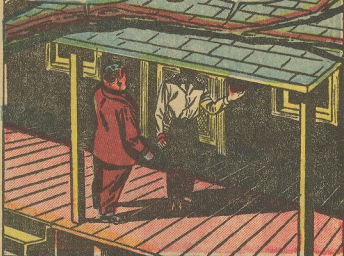
YOU KNOW HOW CRAZY CLEM IS ABOUT PEPPERMINT GUM... HE'S NEVER WITHOUT A MOUTHFUL! IF YOU WERE TO SLIP A FEW OF THESE POISON PILLS INTO THIS PACK OF CLEM'S GUM... AND OFFER IT TO HIM...

IT-HE'LL SLIP IT INTO HIS MOUTH AND START CHOMPING AND...AND...
WOW!



YOU TAKE CARE OF LOADING THAT GUM WITH TROUBLE... WHILE I KEEP CLEM BUSY! AND DON'T OFFER HIM ANY 'TIL I GIVE THE SIGNAL TOMORROW!

G-CLEVER, HARRY... REAL SLICK PLAN!



SATISFIED THAT HIS TRIUMPH WAS JUST A MATTER OF TIME, HARRY WAS EXULTANT AT BREAKFAST THE NEXT MORNING...

DELIGHTFUL MEAL YOU DISHED UP, CLEM. THINK I'LL TAKE A STROLL WHILE YOU BOYS CLEAN UP!



YOU TOOK CARE OF EVERYTHING, CLEM. OLD BOY?

WHILE? OH...SURE D-DID, HARRY!



AND YOU, BUNKY? ARE THINGS...AH...UNDER CONTROL? BE - CAUSE IF THEY ARE, YOU GO RIGHT AHEAD!

Y-YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, HARRY! EVERYTHING'S SET!



THOSE TWO NITWITS...ABOUT TO BUMP EACH OTHER OFF, AND THEY DON'T KNOW IT! IMAGINE...EACH OF THEM THINKS HE'S GONNA SPLIT THAT LOOT WITH HARRY BOX! WHAT A LAUGH! THAT 30 G'S IS ALL MINE!



Strange SUSPENSE STORIES

I'LL DUCK INTO THESE BUSHES...AND WAIT! AS SOON AS I HEAR WHAT I'M WAITING FOR I GO INSIDE AND GRAB THE DOUGH! THEN INTO THE CAR...AND AWAY! THOSE DOPES NEVER REMEMBERED THAT I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH KEYS TO OUR CAR! HA! HA!



WHILE HARRY CROUCHED EXPECTANTLY IN THE BUSHES, THE SCENE HE HAD PLANNED WAS TAKING PLACE IN THE KITCHEN OF THE HIDEAWAY HOUSE...



WANT A STICK OF GUM, CLEM OL' PAL? TO CELEBRATE THAT LIL' JOB WE PULLED LAST NIGHT?

PEPPERMINT, EH? SURE WOULD, BUNKY!



THANKS A LOT! I'D GIVE MY LIFE FOR A CHEW OF PEPPERMINT GUM!

YEAH.. I KNOW.. CLEM!

B-BUNKY...THIS...THIS GUM! M-MY THROAT...IT'S ON FIRE! EVERYTHING'S STARTING TO SPIN AND...ARGH!

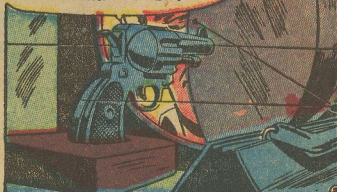
YOU BIT OFF MORE THAN YOU COULD CHEW WHEN YOU TRIED TO CROSS US, YOU JERK!



CLEM'S GONE, THANKS TO HARRY'S BRAINWAVE! AND HERE'S WHERE I STRIKE OUT FOR MYSELF...WITH THE 30 GRAND!



HARRY THOUGHT OF ALMOST EVERYTHING...THE POISON PILLS...THE COMBINATION FOR THE SAFE...EVERYTHING BUT MY LAMMING OUT WHILE HE'S STROLLING! WHEN HE GETS BACK I'LL BE GONE...AND THAT CAR WON'T HELP HIM CHASE ME...HEH! HEH!

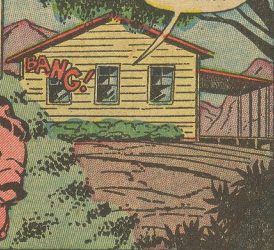




A
AT
THE
SAME
MOMENT,
A FEW
YARDS
AWAY...



THE GUN I GAVE CLEM... IT FIRED!
MY TRICK...IT
WORKED!



CLEM'S DEAD...PUFF!
KILLED BY THE POISON
BUNKY SLIPPED INTO
HIS CHEWING GUM!



...AND BUNKY'S BEEN
MURDERED BY THE GUN
CLEM RIGGED UP IN THE
SAFE! I KNEW THIS
CRUMB WOULD TRY
TO DOUBLE-CROSS
ME THE FIRST
CHANCE HE GOT!

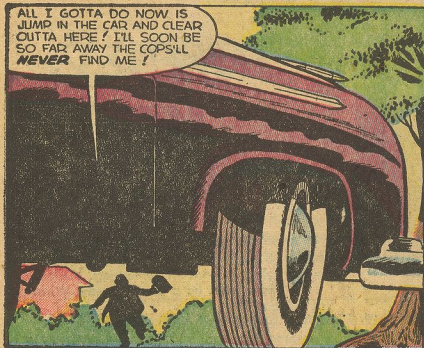


THEY'VE BUMPED OFF
EACH OTHER NICE AND
NEAT...AND LEFT ALL THE
DOUGH FOR HARRY BOB
TO WALTZ OFF WITH!
HEH! HEH! HEH!



I GOTTA HAND IT TO MYSELF...IF I HADN'T
MANEUVERED THIS SET-UP, THESE TWO
GOONS MIGHT'VE TURNED ON **ME**, IN
ORDER TO SPLIT THE LOOT BETWEEN
THEM! NOW IT'S MINE...**ALL MINE!**





ALL I GOTTA DO NOW IS JUMP IN THE CAR AND CLEAR OUTTA HERE! I'LL SOON BE SO FAR AWAY THE COPS'LL NEVER FIND ME!



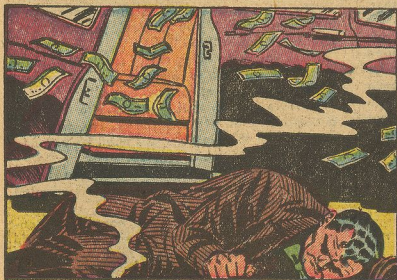
YOU SIT RIGHT THERE BESIDE ME, PRETTY \$30,000! I DON'T WANT TO LET YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT AGAIN!



NO DOUBT ABOUT IT... A SMART GUY HAS IT ALL OVER A COUPLA DOPES LIKE CLEM AND BUNKY EVERY TIME! S'LONG SUCKERS...



IN THE SUDDEN SILENCE THAT FOLLOWED THE SHATTERING EXPLOSION CAUSED BY DYNAMITE CONNECTED TO THE IGNITION SWITCH OF THE CAR, \$30,000 IN CASH FLUTTERED IN THE LIGHT BREEZE...



...THEN SLOWLY GLIDED TO THE GROUND... NEAR THE PAIR OF PLIERS, THE CAN OF EXPLOSIVE AND THE WORK GLOVES...



...HIDDEN THE NIGHT BEFORE BY CLEM AND BUNKY, AFTER THEY FIXED-UP THE CAR WHICH WAS TO TAKE CARE OF THE LATE HARRY BOX.

The End



The glass in Charles Tiernan's hand was swaying back and forth. One look at his face and you could see fear written on it. He finally placed the glass back on the table.

"Pull yourself together," advised Irwin Lucas, who at the moment seemed cool, calm and collected. "We have too much at stake right now, and we aren't going to lose our heads. Am I clear?"

"You certainly are," replied the third man at the table. He was middle aged and very respectable looking. "We played for high stakes, and a million dollars is worth, if necessary, an extra murder."

Charles Tiernan looked at his two companions in crime. There was something he wanted to say and get off his chest.

"The three of us are in together. We looted the McRiley Estate of all its assets. Frank Lee stumbled upon what we were doing by mistake. So we killed him and framed Dave Hamilton. Dave got the chair, and Frank was the one who was blamed for stealing the money. I know we can't be touched by the law. But didn't you know that Frank Lee had a twin brother who has lived in the Belgian Congo all his life? He comes into this town yesterday with those two big natives, and he announces he is going to investigate his brother's death. If we can overlook the simple fact that Frank had a brother, then it worries me."

"I knew nothing about a twin brother," admitted the middle-aged man, who was none other than the town's leading banker, George K. Wile. "We all knew that Frank had been born in the Belgian Congo. He spent his youth there. Then he came to our city, without parents, relatives, or friends. He looked like a man who wouldn't object to making easy money. How was I to know he believed in honesty, even if it caused his death? Let us consider each problem to be faced. He has invited you, Irwin, to visit him this afternoon at his suite in the Sherry-Madison Hotel. Are you going?"

"BURY ME DEEP"

"I'm on the spot," conceded Irwin Lucas. "If I refuse to go, it might be interpreted as though I were trying to conceal something. If I do go, I don't know what he is going to say. What do you suggest?"

"Go ahead and keep your appointment," counseled the banker. "You can always claim your throat is sore if you don't want to speak. Size him up carefully."

Walter Lee, twin brother of the deceased Frank Lee, was seated in a comfortable chair in his suite on the twenty-fifth floor of the Sherry-Madison Hotel. The buzzer rang, and a huge native opened the door. In perfect English the native said to the startled visitor, "You are expected. Please come into the living room."

The two men shook hands, and Irwin Lucas noticed that there were white gloves on Walter Lee's hands.

"Anything wrong with your hands?" he asked. It wasn't exactly a polite thing to do. But it started the conversation.

"I have no flesh on my hands. They are just skeleton bones," was the unexpected answer. "If you want to see them I shall remove the gloves."

"Please don't," was the hasty reply. "I have only a few minutes to spare. Have an appointment with a real estate firm within an hour. I do not wish to seem impolite, so let us get right down to business. Why did you want to see me?"

"To ask you to confess to the murder of the late Frank Lee. If you confess you can live. Otherwise you will die."

"Are you threatening me?" challenged Irwin Lucas. "I shall go at once to the police and swear out a warrant for your arrest."

"Before you do that, permit me to give you a demonstration of Black Magic. For, with this power from the jungle, there shall be revenge taken. M'bombi, make a snake."

The tall native held out his right hand. Suddenly it became like a snake. It wriggled and out darted a tongue.

"I am going to leave right now," threatened Irwin Lucas. His hand went into his hip pocket and came out with a revolver. "If any-

STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES

"One tries to stop me, I shall shoot!"

Irwin Lucas left the suite and walked down the hall to where the elevators were located. He replaced the gun in his pocket. A man and a woman were standing near him. The elevator light showed red, which meant there was a down elevator at Number 2 door. Irwin Lucas rushed over, the door opened, and he stepped right into the empty shaft. The door closed behind him instantly. There was a terrible shriek of fear as he went through space. Then a dull thud as his body hit the bottom of the shaft.

"We saw the door open and then close right away," testified Mr. and Mrs. Henry Patterson. "It was a terrible thing. Nothing we could do to stop him."

"That elevator door couldn't open and close by itself," claimed the hotel manager. "You checked the safety device and saw how it worked."

Captain Murray Finlay of Homicide, who was in charge of the inquest, turned to Mr. Lee.

"You already made your statement that he came to visit you. Since you didn't see the accident, there is no further use in detaining you."

The glass in Charles Tiernan's hand was swaying back and forth. He was seated at a table with the banker.

"You can't get courage from what they sell in a bottle," said George K. Wile. "I feel scared myself. I consulted three experts on elevators in this town. They all say the door couldn't have opened by itself. Yet, it did. So I conclude murder was committed, and that we two are next on the list. But I refuse to wait for death to get me. I have invited Mr. Lee to my house alone, and he has accepted. There I will kill him."

The beautiful mansion on Pine Street was the talk of the town. But on this evening, all the servants were out. The banker was speaking to his guest.

"Will you come down to the basement with me? I have a recreation room where we can talk. And I want to show you something. I have an elephant gun. You probably could tell me a lot about it."

The two men went downstairs. At one corner of the room was a small bar. On the wall were several rifles. In the far corner of the room there was a furnace. Mr. Wile took the elephant gun from a rack and pointed it at Mr. Lee.

"I am going to pull the trigger and kill you. Then I'll burn your body in that furnace. I'll dump the ashes into the underground sewer outlet. No body and no trace of a body. A perfect crime."

"That gun is empty," said Mr. Lee, cool as could be.

"You can't pull that old trick on me," snapped back the banker.

He pulled the trigger, and only the click could be heard. Then the two arms of M'bombi went around him. Mr. Lee opened the door of the blazing furnace, and the native stuffed the body of the shrieking banker into it. Then the door was closed.

"One more and we are through with our work," announced the man to his native servant. "It may be difficult to kill the third, but it shall be done."

Captain Murray Finlay was an angry man as he faced Mr. Lee.

"I sent a wireless to the authorities in the Belgian Congo," he said. "And what do you think they told me? That Frank Lee never had a brother. I think you are either a double for the dead Lee, or maybe he isn't in the grave. Some kind of a trick. We are going to dig up the grave. Got a court order."

"Perhaps there is something else you should know, since you are approaching the truth," said Mr. Lee. "I am the dead Frank Lee. As a young man I was initiated into the Zargaonrites. No man may rest in his grave until he has avenged himself. Look at my hands and you will see I am a skeleton."

Mr. Lee removed his gloves and held up the bones. Captain Murray Finlay did show surprise, but he got hold of himself quickly.

"We leave now for the graveyard. And there will be an escort of armed police. You and your two natives will be present, and so will Mr. Tiernan."

It was three in the afternoon, and a group of men were gathered in front of the grave. The stone was small and simple and announced to the world the birth and death of one Frank Lee.

"Open the casket as soon as you lift it from the grave," said the police captain. "I want to see what is inside."

Soon the casket was on the ground, and then it was opened. An ugly large snake jumped out, and, in a flash, was over to where Charles Tiernan was standing. It bit him several times. The armed police were unable to shoot because they would also have killed the man. Finally, Tiernan dropped to the ground. He was dead. The police then fired at the snake which seemed to be unaffected. In fact it just crept back into the casket.

"You did all this," shouted the police captain. "I'll arrest you for murder. All three of you."

And then before their startled eyes it happened. The two natives just vanished. Lee went right over to the casket and laid down. His body changed, until he became the moulding corpse of the late Frank Lee. It seemed as though from the casket came a ghostly voice.

"The revenge is completed, bury me deep!"

The End

WHEN OLD DOCTOR LESTER WAS FORCED TO OPERATE ON ONE OF THE MURDEROUS STOWAWAYS, HE MADE CAREFUL ARRANGEMENTS FOR...

PAYMENT ON TIME!



B-BUT I CAN'T OPERATE ON THIS MAN HERE IN MY STATEROOM...

YOU BETTER START, DOC... BEFORE I DO A LITTLE OPERATING MYSELF... WITH ONE OF YOUR OWN SCALPELS!

IN A DARK ALLEY NEAR THE WATER-FRONT, TWO SHADY FIGURES CROUCHED AND WAITED...



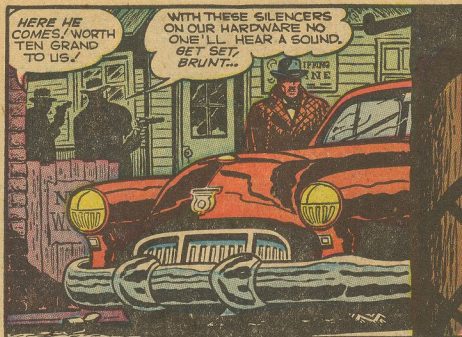
ONE MINUTE BEFORE EIGHT, VAN NOSTRAND'S LIMOUSINE'LL BE ARRIVING ANY SECOND...



THERE IT IS... RIGHT ON TIME!

MIGHTY CONSIDERATE OF HIM... HEH HEH... TO ARRIVE EXACTLY ON SCHEDULE FOR HIS OWN DEATH SCENE! THAT'S WHAT I LIKE IN A MAN... PUNCTUALITY!

Strange SUSPENSE STORIES



HERE HE COMES! WORTH TEN GRAND TO US!

WITH THESE SILENCERS ON OUR HARDWARE NO ONE'LL HEAR A SOUND. GET SET, BRUNT...



LET 'IM HAVE IT!

N-NO! UNGHH!



EIGHT O'CLOCK ON THE BUTTON! C'MON... LET'S MAKE TRACKS OUTTA HERE!

GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, HACKER! YOU GOT THIS MURDER-FOR-MONEY DODGE DOWN TO A SCIENCE! I'M RIGHT WITH YOU...



I-I GOT... UGH... THE MANHOLE COVER...

WE START SCRAMBLING DOWN...

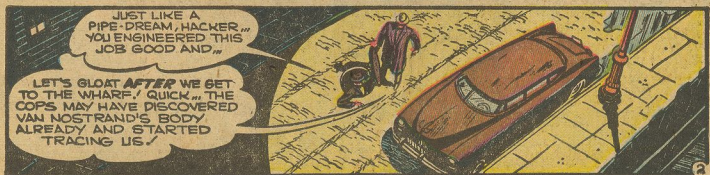
HOLD THAT THING STEADY. DON'T LET IT CLANG. PLANNING IS WHAT MAKES THIS RACKET EASY... THAT AND PERFECT TIMING!

SEVERAL STREETS AWAY, EXACTLY FOUR MINUTES LATER...



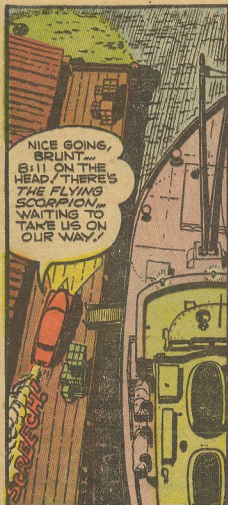
8:04... AND WE'RE RIGHT ON SCHEDULE...

THAT CAR OF OURS OUGHTTA BE WAITING...



JUST LIKE A PIPE-DREAM, HACKER... YOU ENGINEERED THIS JOB GOOD AND...

LET'S GLOAT AFTER WE GET TO THE WHARF! QUICK... THE COPS MAY HAVE DISCOVERED VAN NOSTRAND'S BODY ALREADY AND STARTED TRACING US!



T-T-H-I-S... PUFF... THE BEST SHIP YOU COULD GET FOR OUR ESCAPE? IT'S JUST A RUSTY OLD TUB...



IN HERE... HURRY! I'VE MADE ALL THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR US TO STOW AWAY FOR THE TRIP TO AFRICA!

S-STOW AWAY! I-I THOUGHT WE WERE TRAVELING ON A REAL LINER TO EUROPE!



I MADE THOSE RESERVATIONS ON THE ELEGANTE JUST TO MISLEAD THE COPS. HERE'S WHERE WE'RE BEDDING DOWN... THIS HIDING PLACE AND GRUB IS COSTING US 5 C'S A PIECE, BUT IT'S WORTH IT TO TRAVEL IN SAFETY!

THAT SAME NIGHT THE FLYING SCORPION LEFT PORT FOR AFRICA. THE TWO STOWAWAYS EASILY AVOIDED DETECTION DURING THE PERIODIC CHECKS OF THE STORE-ROOM. THEN...

I-I'M AFRAID IT'S MY APPENDIX! I WAS GONNA HAVE IT TAKEN OUT BEFORE WE LEFT, BUT IT WOULD'VE MEANT CHANGING THE VAN NOSTRAND SCHEDULE... AND I HATE ALTERING TIME TABLES! OOOOOH!



EXACTLY 11 DAYS, 7 HOURS, 4 MINUTES TO GO TIL WE DOCK IN AFRICA... IF YOUR CALCULATIONS ARE AS PERFECT AS USUAL, S-SAY... WHAT'S THE MATTER?





NO QUESTION ABOUT IT... THAT APPENDIX MUST BE REMOVED... INSTANTLY, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU TWO MEN ARE... I HAVE NO SPACE HERE IN MY CABIN... I HAVE NO AUTHORITY TO...



OUR IDENTITY IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!



AS FAR AS SPACE IS CONCERNED... THERE'S PLENTY HERE.

AND HERE'S ALL THE AUTHORITY YOU NEED... UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO START CUTTING UP YOUR CARCASS WITH ONE OF YOUR OWN SCALPELS!



AWARE THAT HIS LIFE HUNG BY A THREAD, DOCTOR LESTER ADMINISTERED THE ANESTHETIC AND BEGAN TO OPERATE...



REMEMBER ONE THING, DOC... MY PAL BETTER SURVIVE THIS GIZZARD-SLICING. 'CAUSE IF HE DON'T...

I-I'M DOING MY BEST. WHAT'S THAT NOISE IN THE CORRIDOR?

MUST BE YOUR NERVES, DOC, I DON'T HEAR NOTHING.

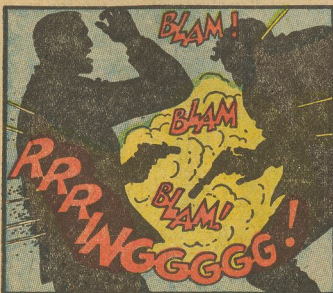
PER-PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, YOUR FRIEND IS ALL RIGHT NOW... THE OPERATION IS COMPLETED! NOW IF YOU'LL TAKE HIM OUT OF THE ROOM...



IN A MINUTE, DOC... AFTER I TAKE CARE OF YOU, WOULDN'T BE RIGHT TO HAVE YOU WALKING AROUND TO TELL ABOUT US BEING ON BOARD!

YOU... YOU'RE A COUPLE OF KILLERS. YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS...





UP ON THE TOWERING TRAPEZE WIRES, UNDER THE BIG CIRCUS TENT, ALFREDO TARBELLO VOWED TO KILL THE MAN WHO THREATENED HIS HAPPINESS. IT WOULD BE SUBLINEARLY SIMPLE, THIS MURDER COMMITTED UNDER...

HIGH

TENSION



DICK
SERAFINO



QUICK... IN HERE! I THINK ALFREDO'S ALREADY LEFT FOR THE BIG TOP BUT BETTER KEEP YOUR VOICE LOW, JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE!



IT WON'T BE NECESSARY AFTER TONIGHT, BABY! WHEN REVERSAL'S OVER IN AN HOUR WE'RE GONNA TAKE A POWDER ON THAT HUSBAND OF YOURS!



THEY PLAN TO RUN AWAY AFTER TONIGHT'S SECRET PRACTICE, DO THEY? LUCKY FOR ME IT'S THAT NEW ACT I'M REHEARSING WITH RUSSELL... WE'LL BE ALL ALONE UP ON THE HIGH-WIRE... JUST ME AND THE MAN I'M GOING TO **MURDER!**



I'D BETTER HURRY... DON'T WANT TO AROUSE RUSSELL'S SUSPICIONS! HE'S TO MEET ME AT THE BIG TENT AND I MUST BE ON TIME FOR HIS DEATH! AFTER HE'S BURIED I'LL STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS WHOLE THING WITH TINA!



'LO, ALFREDO... READY? WE'VE GOT THE PLACE ALL TO OURSELVES TONIGHT... I MADE ALL THE ARRANGEMENTS.

HOW HELPFUL OF YOU, FOOL! NO WITNESSES AROUND TO SEE YOUR TERRIBLE 'ACCIDENT'!

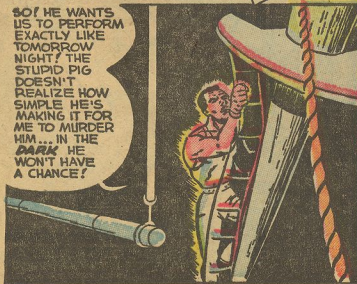


YOU WARM UP FOR A FEW MINUTES, ALFREDO... I WANT TO SWITCH OFF THE LIGHTS! I THOUGHT WE'D BETTER REHEARSE THE NEW ACT **EXACTLY** AS WE'LL PLAY IT AT THE OPENING TOMORROW...

N-NO LIGHTS? OF COURSE... AN **EXCELLENT** IDEA!

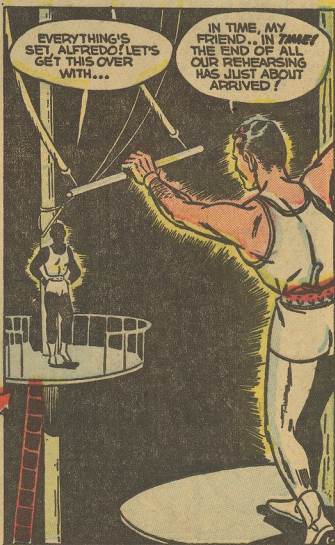


SO! HE WANTS US TO PERFORM EXACTLY LIKE TOMORROW NIGHT! THE STUPID PIG DOESN'T REALIZE HOW SIMPLE HE'S MAKING IT FOR ME TO MURDER HIM... IN THE **DARK** HE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!



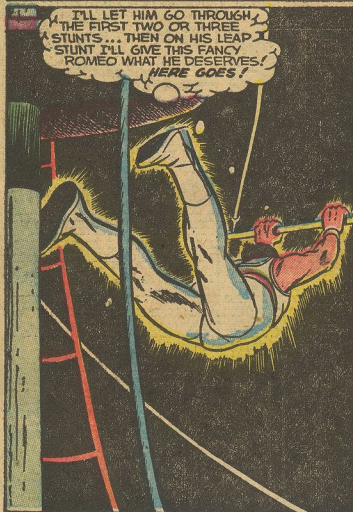
EVERYTHING'S SET, ALFREDO! LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH...

IN TIME, MY FRIEND... IN **TIME!** THE END OF ALL OUR REHEARSING HAS JUST ABOUT ARRIVED!



Strange SUSPENSE STORIES

WITH A QUEER SMILE ON HIS FACE, ALFREDO LAUNCHES HIMSELF OUT INTO THE DARKNESS. HIS STRONG HANDS GRASPED THE SLENDER TRAPEZE FIRMLY...



TWO GHOSTLY FIGURES SPUN AND GYRATED. THEN, FIVE MINUTES LATER...



A COUPLE MORE PUMPS AND HE'LL HAVE ENOUGH ALTITUDE AND SPEED TO REACH ME! AND I'LL BE READY!



IN A WHIR OF MOTION, NICK SPUN THROUGH THE DARKNESS IN HIS TORTUROUS SPIRALS. THEN, 200 FEET ABOVE THE GROUND, HE REACHED FOR SAFETY...



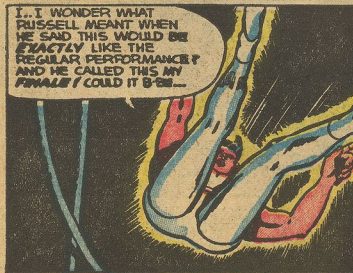
Strange SUSPENSE STORIES

FOR ONE SHOCKING SECOND NICK HUNG IN MID-AIR, AS IF SUSPENDED BY AN IN-VISIBLE WIRE...



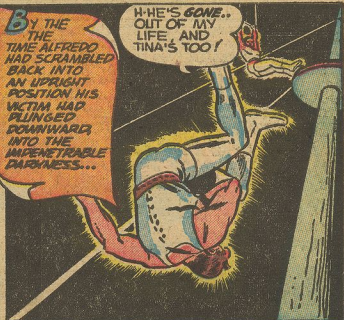
ALFREDO TARBELLO STEPPED OUT INTO THE STYGIAN DARKNESS, GLOATING OVER THE MURDER OF HIS ENEMY... AND THE FOOLPROOF PLAN HE HAD DEVISED. BUT AS HE DROPPED, DOUBT BEGAN TO GNAW AT HIS BRAIN...

I... I WONDER WHAT RUSSELL MEANT WHEN HE SAID THIS WOULD BE EXACTLY LIKE THE REGULAR PERFORMANCE? AND HE CALLED THIS MY FINALE! COULD IT BE...

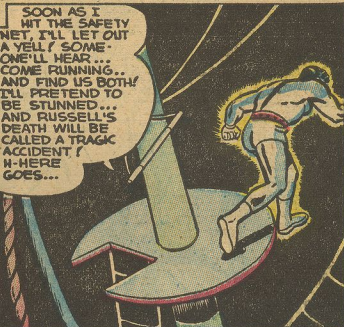


BY THE TIME ALFREDO HAD SCRAMBLED BACK INTO AN UPRIGHT POSITION HIS VICTIM HAD PLUNGED DOWNWARD INTO THE IMPENETRABLE DARKNESS...

W-H-E'S GONE... OUT OF MY LIFE, AND TINA'S TOO!



SOON AS I HIT THE SAFETY NET, I'LL LET OUT A YELL! SOME-ONE'LL HEAR... COME RUNNING... AND FIND US BOTH! I'LL PRETEND TO BE STUNNED... AND RUSSELL'S DEATH WILL BE CALLED A TRAGIC ACCIDENT! H-HERE GOES...



THE SAFETY NET... D-DID HE MEAN WE WERE REHEARSING WITHOUT IT? IF... IF IT'S NOT DOWN THERE... AND IT... IT'S TOO DARK TO SEE WHERE I'M FALLING... I-I'LL PLUNGE TO... TO MY



WAS THE NET IN PLACE, FAR BELOW ALFREDO'S PLUNGING BODY... OR DID NICK HAVE HIS OWN PLAN OF MURDER? SEND YOUR IDEA OF THE END OF THIS STORY TO... A. PAGO, NET, 1480 BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. THE BEST SYNOPSIS SUBMITTED WILL BE ILLUSTRATED IN AN EARLY ISSUE OF "STRANGE SUSPENSE STORIES" AND THE WINNER WILL RECEIVE FULL CREDIT... AND \$10 IN CASH!

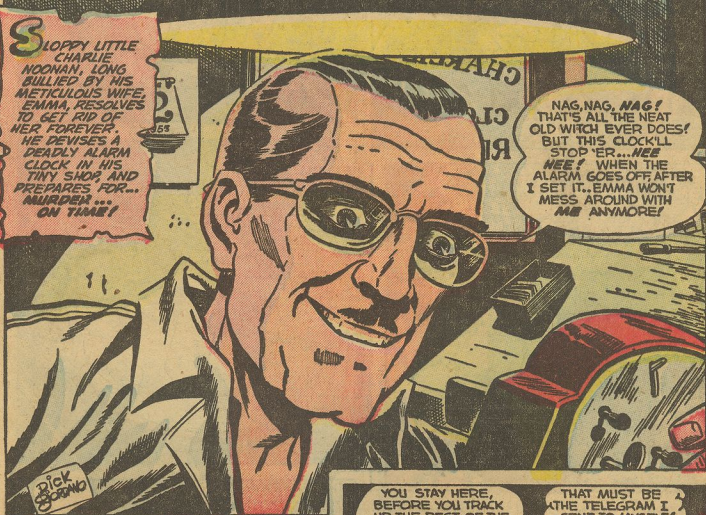
DEAR READERS... THANKS FOR THE HUNDREDS OF ANSWERS YOU FORWARDED TO HELP END OUR 6-PAGE QUIZ, **MURDER... ON TIME!** WHICH APPEARED RECENTLY IN "LAW-BREAKERS' SUSPENSE" NO. 15. WE WISH WE HAD SPACE TO LIST 'EM ALL... BUT HERE'S THE ONE WE PICKED AS WINNER, SENT IN BY RICARDO MARTINEZ, OF HAWTHORNE, NEW JERSEY. YOUR \$10 PRIZE IS ON ITS WAY, RICARDO!

RICARDO MARTINEZ' SOLUTION TO...

MURDER ON TIME!

SLOPPY LITTLE CHARLIE NOONAN, LONG BULLIED BY HIS METICULOUS WIFE, EMMA, RESOLVES TO GET RID OF HER FOREVER. HE DEVICES A DEADLY ALARM CLOCK IN HIS TINY SHOP AND PREPARES FOR... **MURDER... ON TIME!**

NAG, NAG, NAG!
THAT'S ALL THE NEAT OLD WITCH EVER DOES!
BUT THIS CLOCK'LL STOP 'ER...**HEE**!
HEE! WHEN THE ALARM GOES OFF AFTER I SET IT..EMMA WON'T MESS AROUND WITH **ME** ANYMORE!



I' BROUGHT YOU A LITTLE GIFT, EMMA! MADE THIS CLOCK FOR YOU WITH MY OWN HANDS AND...

DON'T DROP THE WRAPPING ON THE FLOOR, YOU NINCOMPOOP! I SPENT ALL DAY CLEANING!

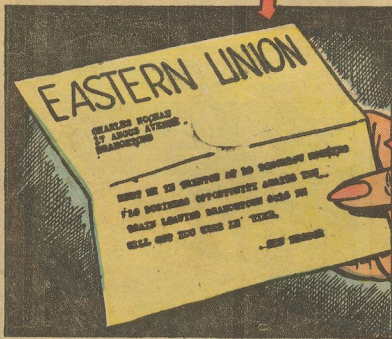


YOU STAY HERE, BEFORE YOU TRACK UP THE REST OF THE HOUSE. I'LL SEE WHO'S AT THE DOOR!

THAT MUST BE THE TELEGRAM I SENT TO MYSELF!



Strange SUSPENSE STORIES



THE TAXI I CALLED WILL BE HERE ANY SECOND... HURRY UP! IT'S 5:30 ALREADY AND THAT TRAIN LEAVES AT 6:15! YOU'RE SO SLOPPY AND DISORGANIZED IT'S A WONDER YOU EVER GET ANY PLACE! SOMETIMES I WISH I NEVER MET YOU...



REMEMBER TO CHANGE YOUR SOCKS EVERY DAY, AND DON'T PUT YOUR SOILED CLOTHING NEXT TO THE CLEAN THINGS! AND WATCH WHAT YOU EAT...

YES, MY LOVE...
GOODBYE, MY LOVE!



WHERE TO, MISTER. GRAND TERMINAL?

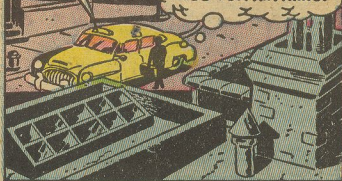
I'LL GIVE YOU DIRECTIONS, DRIVER... AFTER WE LEAVE ANGUS AVENUE!



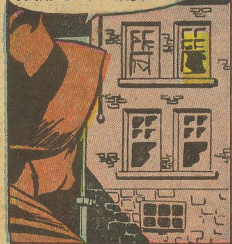
FOLLOWING CHARLIE'S INSTRUCTIONS, THE TAXI TWISTED AND TURNED THROUGH THE STREETS. FINALLY, AFTER PROLONGED AND SEEMINGLY POINTLESS DRIVING...

B-BUT WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED, MISTER!

SHE'LL NEVER EXPECT ME TO DOUBLE-BACK ON MY TRAIL AND RETURN TO ANGUS AVENUE! THIS IS SOMETHING I WOULDN'T MISS FOR ANYTHING!



THIS DOORWAY IS MADE TO ORDER! I CAN SEE OUR APARTMENT CLEARLY... AND EMMA CAN'T SEE ME! THROUGH 6 TORTUROUS YEARS OF MARRIAGE I'VE WAITED FOR THIS DAY AND... **HEE HEE!** IT'S ARRIVED AT LAST!

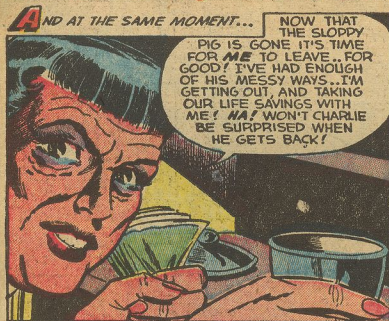


AS SOON AS THAT ALARM GOES OFF... AT EXACTLY 6 PM... EMMA'LL RACE TO TURN IT OFF! THAT CURSED NEATNESS OF HERS WILL PROVE HER UNDOING... BECAUSE THE ALARM TRIGGERS THE EXPLOSIVE AND... **I CAN HEAR IT RINGING NOW!**



T-THE ALARM... IT'S RINGING INSIDE MY OWN VAUSE! AND... THERE ARE ONLY SECONDS 'TIL THE EXPLOSIVE GOES OFF!

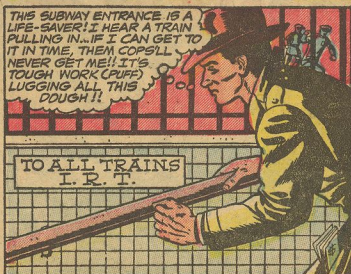
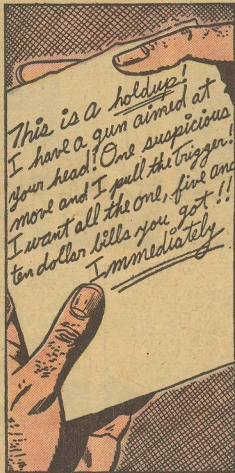


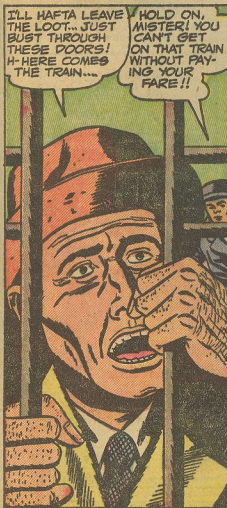
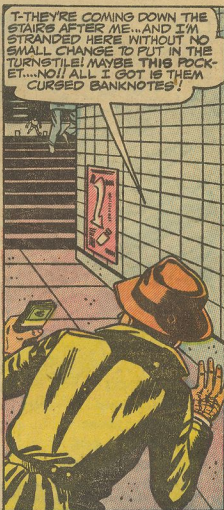
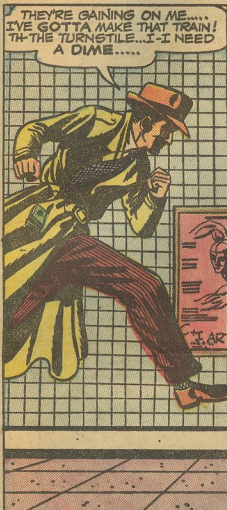


...THE SHATTERED APARTMENT WAS SUCH A MESS THAT THE SIGHT OF IT WOULD HAVE KILLED EMMA, IF SHE WEREN'T ALREADY DEAD!

THE BANK ROBBERY BYRON BENSON PLANNED WOULD PROVE TO THE WORLD THAT HE HAD BECOME A...

BIG MONEY MAN!





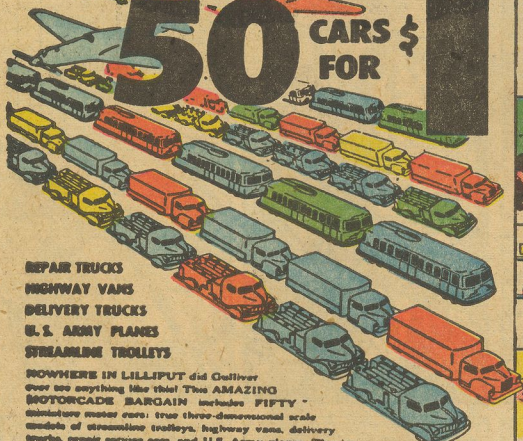


YES, RIGHT FROM DETROIT!

FROM THE AUTO CAPITOL OF THE WORLD
TO YOU . . . COMES THIS AMAZING

MOTORCADE BARGAIN

50 CARS \$1

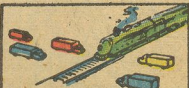


REPAIR TRUCKS
HIGHWAY VANS
DELIVERY TRUCKS
U.S. ARMY PLANES
STREAMLINE TROLLEYS

NOWHERE IN LILLIPUT did Gulliver ever see anything like this! This AMAZING MOTORCADE BARGAIN includes FIFTY miniature motor cars: true three-dimensional scale models of streamline trolleys, highway vans, delivery trucks, repair cars, and U.S. Army planes. They're wonderfully realistic, and made of durable, colorful plastic. Each car is an AUTHENTIC SOUVENIR of the motor capital of the world! Fifty cars gives you plenty to use for all sorts of action games, exhibits, crafts and teaching projects. Ever so handy for all sorts of scout projects, school and club activities. Yes, you can even SWAP and TRADE A FEW for anything you like, and have plenty left over for months and months of fun and accomplishment!

8 FEET of CARS

YES! Put these cars, trucks and planes, on wheels and you have a motorcade almost 8 ft. long!



REALISTIC ACCESSORIES for your model. Won't set you back!



Make well panoramas with magazine picture background and highway foreground



Start your own collection of miniature cars, trucks, trolleys!



Play to-scale and other favorite games this different way



Tiny motor cars and trolleys make grand props for table-top photography



Demonstrate and teach traffic and anti-safety

YOUNG PRODUCTS, DEPT.

2605 Elmhurst, Detroit '6, Mich.

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY IF YOU ORDER NOW!

YOUNG PRODUCTS, DEPT.

2605 Elmhurst, Detroit 6, Mich.

Please Rush Sets of Cars at \$1.00 each to:

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

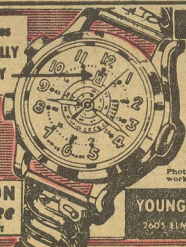
CITY _____

STATE _____

We Pay Postage. Send Check, Cash or Money Order. Your Order Rushed!

Date Changes

AUTOMATICALLY EVERY DAY



EXPANSION BAND Free OF EXTRA COST

AMAZING New WATCH with MECHANICAL BRAIN

Remembers - Tells Time - Tells Date

MEASURES SPEED - MEASURES DISTANCE - RECORDS UP TO 12 HOURS - OVER 40 QUALITY FEATURES

Precision Jeweled Imported Swiss Movement. Accurate Dependable. Push-Button Stop and Start. Red Sweep-Second Hand. Unbreakable Crystal. Triple Chrome Plated Case. Shock Resistant. Nite-Vue Radium Glow Dial. Anti-Magnetic. Times Shop work. Times Photography. Times Sports. Times Races. Times Lab. work. Times Planes. Expansion Band Included.

Compare it at \$50.00

\$8.95 Plus 90c Fed. Tax

YOUNG PRODUCTS, DEPT. 2028,

2605 ELMHURST • DETROIT 6, MICH.

SEND NO MONEY!

Rush coupon for immediate delivery. We'll bill you 10 days without obligation. Supply is, of course, limited. Order today.



You Can Be a Bombshell In Any Tough Spot!

**NOW ... A Rugged Fighting-Man Shows You How To
Explode Your Hidden-Powers In Self-Defense**

AMERICAN COMBAT

JUDO

AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO



**FREE
7-DAY TRIAL!**
Mail Coupon

WHAT A BOOK!

It's super-charged with the know-all and do-all of every winning trick in JUDO... **WRESTLING BOXING ... POLICE-TACTICS**. Actually, 4 Dynamic-Action Books in 1. Loaded with 200 Start-To-Finish Photos. All for ONLY \$1.00.

PARTIAL CONTENTS

Disabling slows ...
Chart of Disabling
Blows ... Hacks ...
Jabs ... Holds ...
Locks ... Breaks ...
Releases ... Throws ...
Trips ... Arm
Drag ... Full Nelson
Shoulder Throw ...
Hip Throw ... File
Driver ... Fighting
Two Men At Once ...
Disarming Assaultant...
and many others.



SPORTSMAN'S POST, Dept
26 East 46th St. C-J10
New York 17, N. Y.

WARNING! If you are a Merchant, Guard, Taxi-
Driver, Trucker, Farmer, Cashier, Gas-Station Operator,
Serviceman, Nightworker, or in some other occupation
where, due to location or circumstances, you are often
alone or go through dark, lonely places, **AMERICAN
COMBAT JUDO** is a must for you. Women and girls, too,
should know how to defend and protect themselves when
alone or unescorted. **MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!**

No true American wants to be a tough! But YOU, and every red-blooded man and boy wants to be always ready and able to get out of any tough spot ... no matter what the odds. You want to have the real know-how of skillfully defending yourself ... of fearlessly protecting your property, or your dear ones ... against Bullies, Hoodlums, Roughnecks and the like. And, if in service, or going in, you've got to be ready to fight rough and tough, for your very life may depend on it in hand-to-hand combat.

Here's where a rugged, two-listed fighting-man tells you ... and shows you ... the secrets of using every power-packed trick in the bag. You get it straight from "Barney" Conneck, in **AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO** ... training-manual for Troopers, Police, Boxers, Wrestlers, Commandos, Rangers and Armed Forces. What a man! He's dynamite from head to toes! Twice, he was Big 10 Wrestling Champ, and during World War II was Personal Combat Instructor to the U. S. Coast Guard. "Barney" has devoted most of his life to developing, perfecting, teaching rough, tough fighting tactics. He gives YOU all the angles in easy-to-follow steps. Mastery of his skills and tactics will give even a little guy the blasting-power of a bombshell ... to knock the steam out of a bruiser twice his size.

"Barney" keeps no secrets in **AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO!** He tells all ... shows all! He gives you the real lowdown on when and how to use each power-packed Blow, Hold, Lock, Jab, Throw and Trip, that will make YOU the "Boss" in any tough spot. You'll be thrilled and amazed when you see what YOU can do with your bare hands ... even if you are light and small. For, the real secret of "Barney's" super-tactics is in using the other fellow's muscle and brawn against him ... as if it were your own ... to make him helpless and defenseless.

200 Dynamic-Action, Start-To-Finish photos show you what to do ... how to do ... the skillful fighting tactics that will make you slippery as an eel ... fast as lightning ... with striking-power like a panther ... with a K.O. punch in both hands. What's more, you'll learn the secrets of using every ounce of your weight ... every inch of your size ... to give you giant-power ... crushing power ... that will keep you on your feet when the other guy's down. Best of all, you'll be surprised how easy it is. Your friends, too, will be surprised when they see your speed, skill and power.

Send for your copy of **AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO** right now! Keep it for 7 days, and if you don't think it's the best buck you ever spent, return it and get your money back. But, don't wait — you don't know when you may have to do your stuff.

4 DYNAMIC-ACTION BOOKS IN 1
\$1.00
ONLY
POST PAID

FREE TRIAL COUPON ... Mail Today!

SPORTSMAN'S POST, Dept C-J10

26 East 46th St.,
New York 17, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

You've got something! Rush me my copy of **AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO** on 7 Days' Free Trial. I have checked how I am ordering:

☐ Here's my \$1.00 in ... cash ... money order ... check.
Send postpaid.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

**JUNIOR SPACE PILOTS
ON THE BEAM!**

GIVEN!

**BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES!
MEN!**

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!



I'M IN A HURRY TO GET
BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE
PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRING-
ING MY NEW CAMERA!

JUMPIN'
JUPITER!
YOU'RE SURE
SIZZLING TH'
OL' ROCKET
TODAY, TED!

I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO
AND A TELESCOPE TOO!
IT'S EASY SELLING TO
YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU
GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART
PICTURES -

THAT'S
FOR ME!

SAY! THAT CAMERA! DIDN'T COST
SURE IS SUPERSONIC! ME A DIME-
YOU MUST HAVE JUST GOT IT FOR
STRUCK A SELLING WHITE
URANIUM LOD! CLOVERINE
BRAND
SALVE!

HURRY
AN' GET
DE-PRES-
SURIZED!

**MAIL
COUPON**

Football,
Pocket
Watches,
etc.

Fishing Outfits
... Flashlights
... 1000 Shot
Daisy Air Rifles

**ACT
NOW!**

HURRY

WE ARE RELIABLE!

Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball
Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware,
Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail
coupon for SALVE
and pictures to start.

ACT NOW

Ukeleles,
Watches,
Lovable
Dolls.



**LET'S
GO!**

OUR 58th YEAR

Alarm Clocks,
Pen & Pencil
Sets, etc.
Mail
coupon.

**MAIL COUPON!
GET BIG CATALOG!**

Candid Cameras with carrying case,
Telescopes, Watches (sent postage
paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neigh-
bors, relatives at 35¢ a box
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen
& Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-
scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware
Record Players, Movie Machines
(postage pd.). Rush cou-
pon to start!

**LET'S
GO!**

Guaranteed by
The Household
Products Co. of
St. Louis, Mo.

Radios,
Candid Cameras with carrying
cases, Telescopes, Roller
Skates (sent postage paid).
... Mail coupon to start.

**WE TRUST
YOU!**

22 Cal.
Rifles, Arch-
ery Sets, School
Boxes, Wallets.
Mail coupon for
SALVE and
pictures to start.

**WE
TRUST YOU!**

OUR 58th YEAR!

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-C, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pic-
tures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to
sell at 35¢ a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked
within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission
as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with
order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

OUR 58th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL



**ACT
NOW**

**BE
FIRST**

**LET'S
GO!**

Food Choppers,
Carving
Sets, Bibles,
Mail coupon.

LOOK!

Football, Tele-
scopes (sent postage
paid), Boys', Girls' Bi-
cycles (express
chgs. collect).

**ACT
NOW!**

Boys', Girls'
Wrist
Watches,
Baking Sets,
Typewriters,
etc.

Lucite
Dresser
Sets, Cook
Books, etc.

ACT NOW!

